LAST DAYS OF

MS. MARVEL®

FEAR THE MIST

Welcome to Jersey City

MARVEL

SECRET WARS

WILSON
ALPHONA
HERRING

016

Marvel Comics Proudly Presents:

LAST DAYS

Part One

After a strange terrigen mist descended upon Jersey City, Kamala Khan got polymorph powers and became the all-new Ms. Marvel.

With strict parents on her case, her best friend Bruno by her side and a whole lot of weird (like , 'Loki-came-to-the-school-dance' weird) ensnaring Jersey City, Kamala soon realized that being a super hero is...complicated.

But when her crush, an Inhuman named Kamran, turned out to be a kidnapping liar, Kamala learned that balancing it all with a broken heart... well, that's just downright hard.

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JERSEY CITY WATERFRONT.

THREE WEEKS, TWO DAYS AND SEVENTEEN HOURS.

THAT'S HOW LONG I'VE SUCCESSFULLY **NOT** CALLED, TEXTED OR EMAILED KAMRAN.

SOULSONIC FRANKS

ASIAN RIVER WATER

IT'S GOTTEN SO BAD THAT I'VE STARTED PROCESSING MY FEELINGS WITH RANDOM STRANGERS.

GO SPORT

Have you ever had your heart broken?

Sure.

Is it supposed to feel like the world is coming to an end?

I think that's pretty standard, yeah.

KOSHER!

HOT DOG..
HOT SAUSA
PRETZELS
PANDA..
SODA..
WATER..

AND HOT DOGS.

Vat really shucks.

You get tougher. Eventually. I think.

Sh' too hard. I don' wanna.

LOTS OF HOT DOGS.

Every day I wake up, and for a second, I forget. And for that second, it's fine. I feel normal.

Then I remember. After that comes the panic attack.

Rough stuff, kid.

You don't understand. It's affecting my work.

You got a *job?* What are you, *12?* Is that legal?

I'm *16!* And yes, I have a job! An *important job!*

All right, all right! Sorry I asked.

Give me another. *Extra* mustard.

I think you've had *enough.*

HOT SAUCE

MILD SAUCE FOR SUCKA M.C.'s

DIRTY MUSTARD

Fine. Be that way.

Just tell me it's going to be okay.

Look, kid, I just sell hot dogs. I ain't a therapist.

KOSHER

Ugh--

You okay to get home? Want me to call you a cab?

I'll be all right in a second. Three Doom Dogs was one Doom Dog too many, that's all.

And I don't-- I don't really want to go home--

Why are you just standing there?! RUN!

What's going on?!

That new MePhone go on sale today or somethin'?

We've got to get out of here! We've all got to get out of here!

Huh?!

In the sky-- I was in the Financial District, and then-- oh, God--

Oh, no.

No no no--

'Scuse me! Sorry!

TERRORISTS? ALIENS? MORE ALIENS?

Whoa!

I'VE NEVER SEEN PANIC LIKE THIS BEFORE. WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE THIS TERRIFYING?

ONE THING'S FOR SURE--

Hnngh!

SOMEBODY'S GOTTA GO TAKE CARE OF IT, WHATEVER IT IS.

Wait. You saw *what* in the sky?

It was huge...it was coming right toward us, like...I don't even know what to say...

Coming through!

THEN I HAVE THIS IDEA.

Whoa! Is that Ms. Marvel?

SO AT FIRST I'M LIKE, "HOW AM I GONNA GET ACROSS THE RIVER?"

SURFACE TENSION. IF I EXPAND THE WEIGHT OF MY FOOT ACROSS THE WIDEST POSSIBLE AREA, I CAN *FLOAT.*

I'D TAKE CREDIT FOR THIS, BUT IT WAS ORIGINALLY LEONARDO DA VINCI'S IDEA. PROBLEM IS, HE COULDN'T EMBIGGEN HIS FEET.

SMACK

SMACK

SMACK

UNDER ANY OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES, THIS WOULD BE AWESOME.

'Scuse me!

Huh?!

POLICE

I DON'T GET IT. THERE'S NO SMOKE, NO FIRE, NO LOUD EXPLOSIONS. NONE OF THE THINGS I WAS AFRAID OF.

JUST A BUNCH OF PEOPLE FREAKING OUT FOR NO DISCERNIBLE REASON.

Hnngh!

Hey! Look! It's Ms. Marvel!

Do you know what's going on?

Is this an alien invasion?!

You've got to help us!

There's no cell service anywhere! All the TVs and radios are jammed too!

What are you all *talking* about?!

LOOK!

WHEN I SAID A BROKEN HEART FEELS LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD...

...THIS ISN'T *QUITE* WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT.

...I don't get it. I've been sitting on the waterfront in JC all afternoon and I didn't see anything like this.

How come it's just here? In Manhattan?

You're the one in the boots and the mask thingie! You're supposed to have answers!

Hey! Where are you going?

I've gotta get ahead of the crowd!

Why?!

Because they're all going to end up in New Jersey!

WHEN PEOPLE PANIC, THEY MAKE BAD DECISIONS. THAT'S HOW THE RULE OF LAW BREAKS DOWN.

Sorry!

CIRCLE

IT BREAKS DOWN WHEN PEOPLE THINK THE RULES NO LONGER MATTER.

I don't know what's going on out there, but if those punks think they can rob us and try to steal the Squishee machine, they haven't met the Carrelli brothers.

THAT'S HOW REALLY BAD THINGS START TO HAPPEN.

Ah, crap-- they're coming back!

Go, man, go!

That's right! And keep running!

Hnngh!

All right! Big M is on the scene!

Man, am I ever happy to see you.

Are you guys okay? What happened?

I have no idea! Like an hour ago, the PATH trains stopped running, and all these people started crowding the streets, screaming.

And then those dudes outside started trolling West Side Avenue, smashing things.

Have you been out there? What's going on?

I was just in Manhattan. There's--

--There's a *planet* heading straight for Earth. You can see it from downtown. There are a lot of really scared people coming across the river. We've gotta prepare.

I'm sorry, did you say a *planet*?

I know, it doesn't make any sense.

You stay here--I've got to get over to New Attilan and talk to Queen Medusa. Maybe she'll know what's going on.

So what are we supposed to do?!

Stock up on food and head to the school. I'll send people there as I find them.

If we're going to hunker down somewhere, it might as well be a place that's been rebuilt to withstand giant robot attacks and warded with hipster-viking* spells.

*Hipster viking = Loki. --Sana.

Hey-- come with us. It's nuts out there.

I can't... Somebody's gotta find some answers. And get people off the streets.

But--but you're going to be careful, right? You're going to come back, right?

Of course I'm coming back!

I'll see you at the school!

Yeah... okay...

"See you there."

I TOLD U THE END WAS NIGH! please buy my Mixtape

CAPTAIN WOW! COMICS

SCURVY LOVERS FISH HOUSE

BEANS

I'VE GOT TO TRY TO KEEP THE CITY FROM DESCENDING INTO TOTAL CHAOS, BUT--

FIRST--I HAVE TO MAKE SURE MY FAMILY IS OKAY.

I FEEL GUILTY FOR SAYING I DIDN'T WANT TO GO HOME EARLIER.

IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T LOVE ABU AND AMMI AND MY BROTHER--IT'S JUST--AFTER ALL THE KAMRAN STUFF--I DON'T FEEL LIKE THEY UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL THEM.

BUT AS SOON AS YOU START TAKING SOMETHING IN YOUR LIFE FOR GRANTED...

...FATE FINDS A WAY TO REMIND YOU OF WHAT'S IMPORTANT.

Abu? Ammi? Aamir? We've got to go--there's a--

IT WAS A STOOD

BROOV

Where *is* everybody?

They're all fine.

TOADS EXTREAK LOSING- STREAK CAPTAIN COURTAUFOUAY CONBUSTS ON PITCH 3RD TIME THIS YEAR

EY AKHBAR

Huh?!

For now.

AND FATE ISN'T ALWAYS NICE.

Kamran!
What are you doing here? What have you done with my family?
Nothing!
Your mom and dad are upstairs taking a little nap.
You zapped my *parents*?!
Just a tiny bit.
Where's Aamir?
He's somewhere safe. Waiting for the greatest moment of his life. He's about to be exposed to a concentrated dose of the mist.
The *Terrigen Mist*? You think-- you think *Aamir* is Inhuman too?
But he was exposed after the Terrigen bomb, like we all were, and nothing happened!
Except that he *wasn't*. He was in the basement of the mosque when the bomb dropped, attending a class. He was never exposed.
There's a 50-50 chance Aamir inherited both sets of Inhuman traits from your parents, just like *you* did.
If *you* won't join us on the right side of history...
...maybe he will.
You can't do this. Aamir's just a dork--he'd never hurt anybody--there's *no way* he'd agree to help psychopaths like you and your friend Lineage.
You think some little part of Aamir isn't angry?
Looking like he does, *believing* what he does...you think he doesn't wish he could live in a world where *he* gets to make the rules?
You have no idea what Aamir believes. Don't you *dare* speak for him.

The wheels are already turning, Kamala. Right now, Aamir is waking up to start a new life.

The age of the true Inhumans has begun.

I trusted you. I *trusted* you.

IT WAS A SYCOONE GROOVE

We could've done great things together. You were the one who decided to walk away.

You know what your problem is, Kamala? You try to fight the chaos instead of turning it to your advantage.

You're going to try to save people from what's happening in Manhattan, and you're going to fail. While *I* am treating it as a convenient distraction.

Now be a good girl and go take care of your parents.

If you'd done that in the first place, like you're ***supposed*** to, maybe you wouldn't be in this situation right now.

HE KNOWS EXACTLY HOW TO HURT ME.

HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO WRONG ABOUT SOMEBODY I CARED ABOUT SO MUCH?

What did you put in that chai, Muneeba? My head is killing me.

I didn't make the chai this morning, Yusuf. You did.

Ammi! Abu! Are you okay?!

Kamala? I thought you were at the library!

What is going on here? What is all that noise I hear outside?

Listen--it's hard to explain, but you've got to leave. There's a situation in Manhattan--

Ya Allah--

Not another attack--

No, not another attack. It's not that simple. Go to my school--that's where people are meeting. It's safe there. I'll come soon.

Out of the question! We're all staying *here* until we know what's going on! *KAMALA!*

Just get to the school!

I CAN'T LET KAMRAN GET INSIDE MY HEAD. I HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT HE WANTS ME TO DOUBT MYSELF.

I WANT TO FIND AAMIR.

BALL DON'T LIE

BUT WHAT I NEED TO DO IS MAKE SURE THE SCHOOL IS SECURE. IF THERE'S NOWHERE SAFE TO SEND PEOPLE, THERE'S NO POINT IN ANY OF THIS.

I JUST HOPE EVERYBODY RESISTS THE TEMPTATION TO FREAK OUT.

COLES ACADEMIC HIGH SCHOOL

BEEP

BEEEEP!

Hey! Keep drivin', or I'm gonna give you a premature taste of the Rapture!

Any more looters?

I just went around back. It looks clear.

We getting the word out to people?

The AV club is using the school mailing list to contact everybody. They did some weird stuff with tin foil and coat hangers and managed to get a 4G signal in the gymnatorium.

Good hustle--for a meathead.

You're not so bad for a geeky guido.

Hey, kids! The world is ending! School's out!

I was with you 'til the *guido* part.

Sorry. Old habit.

We gonna rush these guys or what?

SCHOOL BUS

Huh?!

BA-

BOOM!

You are about to be pwned by Loki, God Of Mischief.

All hail Loki.

AAAAAHHH!

Is this real life?

All right hipster-viking-magician dude! Yeah!

Woo-hoo!

Please let everything be okay--

RUN! MONSTERS! OH, GOD!

...?

To be pwned by Loki is a great honor.

Wow. Looks like I got here just in time.

Dude, it was awesome!

COLES ACADEMIC HIGH SCHOOL

When those things come back, I'm gonna ask them to play defense in the Weehawken game next week.

So, what's the situation?

We got maybe 50 people in the gymnatorium. Electricity and water still seem to be working okay. Vick and I brought all the orange soda and Cheetos we could possibly carry.

Well, if this is the end of the world, at least we'll all go out with our daily suggested serving of Yellow 5.

GYMNATORIUM

We've got blankets and first aid stuff from the nurse's office. Drinking water. That kind of thing.

This is amazing. You guys did great.

Yeah, we did. Check it out.

THIS IS IT. MY WHOLE WORLD IN ONE ROOM.

PEOPLE I CARE ABOUT...PEOPLE I WANT TO PROTECT.

Hey! Look who it is! Ms. Marvel!

THEY EXPECT ME TO FIX THINGS. BUT HOW DO I FIX SOMETHING THIS BIG?

ESPECIALLY WHEN I CAN'T EVEN PROTECT MY OWN FAMILY FROM ONE EVIL EX-CRUSH?

Where are you going?

I, uh--

I'm going to the roof. To see if I can get a better view of things.

CAN I DO THIS? CAN I DO THIS ON MY OWN?

STAIRS

WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAVE TO BE SO HARD? WHEN DOES IT GET EASIER?

I NEED TO PULL IT TOGETHER. I'LL GET A LITTLE FRESH AIR, I'LL STOP CRYING AND I'LL MAKE A PLAN.

Come on... deep breaths... serenity now...

Looks like you could use some backup.

Nice uniform.

Still not sure how I feel about the *name*.

TO BE CONTINUED!

HOLLA @ KAMALA

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ZONE